

# Lyrics.lol :: Hannibal by Vinnie Paz

[Intro]

Yeah

Come on

Yeah, look

Polo Pazzy, come on

[Verse 1: Vinnie Paz]

These bullets is like mosquitoes

I put the clip in and they get to spittin' like they the Migos

Descend with Don Quixote in Cueva de Montesinos

These bullets burn, ahki, they hotter than jalapeños

He wonder what he did to his man

This fool motherfucker comin' out the tinted Sedan

I had to end it all so I could just see where it began

This a five piece Kimono like I live in Japan

Allah is the All Sufficient and for that I'm relieved

Y'all are disobeying God, pa, Adam and Eve

This a P380 comin' out of my sleeve

The merciful Lord of mercy that's a lot of reprieve

I'm a Don, you a battiman, y'all can see the differences

My name ring bells and y'all ain't got no significance

A baccarat crystal and it's over the stairs

And why's you still talkin' homie? Nobody cares, yeah

[Chorus: Vinnie Paz]

Them pop-out boys got the drop on 'em (huh!)

This infrared beam put the dots on 'em (huh!)

That's my motherfuckin' akh and I rock for 'em

Ay'body hit the fuckin' deck when them Glocks drawn

Them pop-out boys got the drop on 'em (huh!)

This infrared beam put the dots on 'em (huh!)

That's my motherfuckin' akh and I rock for 'em

Ay'body hit the fuckin' deck when them Glocks drawn

[Verse 2: Vinnie Paz]

Y'all be fuckin' 'round with one-times

Choppers laid out, that's a muhfuckin' drum line

I got goons on the muhfuckin' front line

There's warriors and silver-back gorillas in my bloodline  
There's devils movin' everywhere, muhfuckers shape-shift  
The gem star gonna get his battiman a face lift (Ooo oo ah ah)  
His skin hangin' off, blood drippin' from the blade tip  
AK's, banana clips have me goin' ape shit  
Your head is over the mantle  
And you don't know nothin' and knowin' is half the battle  
So pull up on me if you want 'em to die  
His body's that's in the ocean and the son's in the sky  
You a Kafir and a Kafir is a thing I denounce  
Here's a free shot for you homie, drinks on the house  
It's two horses pullin' me, I'm chillin' in the barouche  
It's a bullet with your name on it big as a mouse  
Toma!

[Chorus: Vinnie Paz] (x2)

Them bye-bye boys got the drop on 'em (huh!)  
This infrared beam put the dots on 'em (huh!)  
That's my motherfuckin' ahk and I rock for 'em  
Ay'body hit the fuckin' deck when them Glocks drawn